

# MISSING

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert H. Booth, Commandant, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

FIFTY CENTS SHOULD ACCOMPANY APPLICATIONS.

552.—COURNAN, MICHAEL. When last heard of, about seven years ago, was working in a livery stable Omaha, Neb. His father is very old and his mother is very anxious to hear from him. Address, Mrs. Cour-  
nan, Guelph, Ont.

556.—SYRAD, CHARLOTTE. Last heard of, about seven years ago, was working in a livery stable Omaha, Neb. His father is very old and his mother is very anxious to hear from him. Address, Mrs. Syrad, Guelph, Ont.

557.—LOCKWOOD, TRAVIS. Age 35; height, 6 feet; brown hair; dark eyes. Came to Canada in 1890. Address, Rev. R. Wallace, Marchmont, Belleville, Ont. Is supposed to be working on a farm.

558.—GOTTLIEB, JENS CHRIS-  
TIAN. Age 55; blacksmith; single. Of Denmark. His address in 1878 was Lanark, Ontario. Mother en-  
quires.

559.—DOUG, J. Age, about 30. Supposed to be in Canada. Mrs. Royal en-  
quires.

560.—YODAN, THOMAS WAL-  
TER. Was put into St. John's Or-  
phanage, Birmingham, England, 9  
years ago. Afterwards sent to Can-  
ada. Mother is anxious for news.

561.—BULPIN, CATHARINE  
ANNE. Age 23; JOSEPH  
ANNE, age 20; OTTO JAMES,  
24; Catharine is supposed to be  
in Toronto, Joseph and Otto in Ham-  
burg. They have been in Canada  
at 12 years; they were placed in  
Children's Home, Bonner Road,  
Lancaster Park, London, and were sent  
to Canada. Joseph is supposed to be  
married. Father enquires.

562.—MERCER, GEORGE HAR-  
OLD. Age, 42; height, medium; blue  
whiskers, dark; figure, upright.  
Wife four years ago and came to  
Canada. Will he or anyone knowing  
whereabouts, communicate with  
him. He may be in Manitoba.

563.—PEARCE, WILLIAM FRANK  
and EDITH JANE. William Frank  
age 10; light brown hair; fair  
complexion; grey eyes; height, about  
5 feet. Came from Dr. Barnardo's  
to Canada; has not been heard  
of since. Edith, age 17; fair hair and  
complexion; blue eyes; wears glasses  
sometimes. Left England for Canada  
30th. Last heard of from Hazel-  
ton, British Columbia. Sister en-  
quires.

564.—CONELL, MITCHELL and MRS.  
AND: nee Lizzie Marston, late  
of York, Yorkshire, England. Came  
to Canada five years ago. Mrs. Alice  
enquires (sister) enquires.

565.—GOULD, H. Last heard of at  
Junction. Had then two  
children. His sister, Mrs. Westlake,  
Arthur, Ont., would like to hear  
from him.

566.—TINDALL, MRS. ROBERT  
was wanted. Husband had large  
establishment in Winnipeg. Two years  
ago they moved to Edmonton, North  
Territory. Mrs. Tindall is a  
bar attendant at Salvation Army  
club. Any information will be  
valued.

567.—DOHERTY, EDWARD. When  
last heard from, he was in partnership  
with a man in the blacksmith  
shop in Clare County, Michigan, in  
His brother, J. Anthony, then  
in Harrington, Oxford County,  
Ont. Edward was born in Bir-  
mingham, England, and Anthony in  
Birmingham, England. American  
please copy.

568.—EMPEY, HIRSH STANTON.  
Last heard of in Texas, U. S. Any  
information regarding the above  
will be acceptable if addressed to  
J. Empey, care Captain Mil-  
lars, Gore Avenue, Vancouver, B. C.  
"Cry" please copy.

"Canada Must Rise and Go Ahead."  
—The General.

Has The Army Damaged the Drink Devil?  
—For Answer see "Cry" June 29th.

# WAR CRY

VOL. XL No. 37. [General of the R. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, JUNE 15, 1895. [PRICE 5 CENTS.]

"This Has Been a Very Useful Weed to Me."—Satan.

We annually consume 11,250,000 pounds of tobacco, or 5,625 tons. It is computed that the total cost of this one article for one year is \$12,216,000. Add to this the cost of imported cigars, tobacco, etc., and enormous sum of \$13,838,000 is reached, or nearly

FOURTEEN MILLIONS ANNUALLY!—Vide Canadian Government Report.

Question: Can a Christian waste money and health on the noxious weed, and please his Master?

# THE GENERAL IN BRITAIN

## Great Social May Meeting.

IMPORTANT ADDRESS BY THE GENERAL ON THE PRESENT POSITION, PROGRESS AND PROSPECTS OF THE SCHEME.

He Pronounces it "The Most Gigantic Success," and a Crowded Queen's Hall Audience Cheer to the Echo.



Lt. Salvation Army field-days are remarkable," commented *The Daily Chronicle* of Tuesday morning. "If only on account of the intense fervor and entire team that are invariably displayed, but the great meeting that was held last night at the Queen's Hall, Longham Place, was rendered especially notable, and of unusual public interest, by the fact that General Booth made it the occasion of a review of the position of his well-known Social Scheme."

The Social Scheme, in the clear light of the General's honest eloquence, was seen on Monday night, after another annual year's working, in its full beauty of rightness of principle, public utility and coming universal triumph.

The Queen's Hall audience was a crowded one. A shout of satisfaction arose at the very start, as the General joined the assembly on the platform. Shout after shout kept up wave upon wave of enthusiasm.

Quoted from the British War Cry's report of the address:

"Until the Bank of England stops payment, and the sun falls to shine, and the tides of ocean cease to flow—until then, if the need last, I see every sign of the Scheme going forward—(applause)—and going forward more vigorously as time rolls on."

"I have always contended that the principles upon which this scheme is formed are so philosophically sound, and so in harmony with the wants of human nature and the circumstances of the age—that they are bound, sooner or later, to obtain the approval of, and be put in practice by all the civilized nations of the earth." (Loud cheer.)

The evils attacked by the Scheme are to be found in every quarter of the globe. In the General's recent travels through America he was told that in that country—a country that had known a prosperity unapproached by any other part of the world—there were then

### A Million Tramps;

and that in the winter season the number of workless men had run up to no less than four millions. There could be no question that these figures were considerable exaggerations; still, they did represent an amount of misery in that direction which was fearful to contemplate. In Canada, which, perhaps, knew as little poverty as any nation with which he had any familiarity, when he asked them if they had any tramps, they replied, "Oh, yes, plenty of tramps, but none now." "Why?" "Oh, they all go south in the winter." (Laughter.) In fact, the tramps were like the swallows—they had their summer all the year round. (More laughter.)

Coming back to Old England, the General said that evils were no increasing as to cause a feeling of alarm in some parts of the country; and local authorities had applied to us to advise whether we could give them any counsel or assistance.

An official—a chief constable, he thought, of one of the principal counties—informed them that he calculated that the tramp class cost this country something like

### Three Millions Sterling

per annum, and the rate at which the tribe was increasing might be illustrated by one particular instance: A man whom he knew got out of work, and began tramping. He married a woman and she tramped with him. After a time, six little tramps came along; this made eight tramps, and if only they waited a little longer there would be eighteen, and so they would go on multiplying. (Laughter.)

The Social Scheme addressed itself to the submerged in three classifications—

1. To the destitute; that is, the workless, homeless, and friendless.
2. To the vicious; that is, the drunkards, the fallen women, the idler, and the like.
3. To the criminal classes of all shades, ages and characters.

They professed to

Deal with these Classes Effectually; in other words, they had three main methods, the three main departments. The first supplied the immediate needs of the hungry, the starving, the homeless. In the

an arm. What was the cost of maintenance of these multitudes of submerged souls? Taking private charity into consideration it amounted to not less than from forty to fifty millions sterling per annum.

"Look at the principles on which our operations run. Here is the main idea, that men and women are earning the larger part of the cost of their own regeneration. You must expend a certain amount of money—there must be a certain amount embarked as capital; but in the course of a very few years this will not only meet all the wants of the wreckage of society around us but will very largely destroy the submerged classes themselves. A man says, 'I want to be helped, I want to be regenerated, I want you to teach me a trade, I want

You to Clothe Me,

to feed me, to take me up, to put me down where I can maintain myself.' We say, in reply, 'Yes, we will do all that for you and more, but you must work out your own salvation with your own hands, your own need, your own limbs; you must earn the cost of your own regeneration.'"

We render this aid without injuriously affecting the interests of any other class. One of the first objections to my proposal came from the working men, who said that if I was going to fetch these people up, wash them, dress them, and put them into their labor shops, already over-crowded, it was not bringing one in to push another out. "No," I answered. "It is quite true that I may bring some in; but for every one I put into your labor shop I will take two out, and place them on the land, where they

They likewise had 19 Labor Homes, feeding situations for over 5,000 daily; 6 Farm Colonies, one in this and five in other countries, employing over 1,000 men; 25 Food Depots, feeding 25,000 daily; 1,100 officers employed in Social Work alone, the greater portion of whom have been themselves rescued; and 25 Night Shelters for men and women, receiving 11,000 homeless persons every night. (Applause.)

"During my stay in the Dominion, although I thought I had seen a tremendous mass of poverty, I managed to meet four of the Colonies—those of Vancouver, Manitoba, Ontario, and the

### Cabinet of the Dominion.

"I saw their principal statesmen, conversed with them; they embraced me with regard to my Scheme, and made me inside out and outside in, and left me the right side up. (Of course laughter and applause.) To a man, I believe, no matter what their shade of politics might be, they were all in favor of the Scheme. I propose to send out a country would be a great boon to them as well as to the poor people whose interests I was advocating and whose benefit I was there to seek. (Hear, hear.) Consequently, I don't think there is any difficulty of obtaining a grant of land such as we require."

"But I am not satisfied yet. At the present I am negotiating. Indeed, I have been at work on it even to-day—a survey of the country on which my eye has been specially directed. I propose to send out a man from this country, as well as to call to my assistance practical colonists in the country, men who are interested in the Army and who sympathize with my purpose, as well as men who understand business and know what to do. To these I shall

### Go and Look

this country up; see if it is what it has been represented to me to be, see if it will be suitable for this purpose, namely, to which we can transplant these poor people, in which they can earn for themselves an honest livelihood, in which they can regain a home, in which they can have their wants met for this life, and in which we can hope to be able to raise up a new State—for this is in my mind—a State that shall be founded upon the principles of truth and righteousness, and which shall go on thriving and receiving these submerged men in a continuous stream for years to come.

"The scheme challenges inspection, and I feel certain that any thoughtful, impartial man or woman who hears it interested in these victims of crime and misfortune, who wants to save them, and who is not slightly prejudiced against the Salvation Army, who does examine into its principles and workings, will see that it is of God, it is Divine, it is a success, and it only wants a proper trial in order to convince the whole world of the same, and to be a blessing to the human race, for as sure as I stand and talk to you here, it will be put into practice by every nation under the sun either before or after I am gone." (Prolonged cheer.)

## HOLINESS SONG.

Tune—"Oh, speak, oh, speak, while before Thee I pray;" (Thou Shepherd of Israel.) "B.J." 170. "A.M. J." 101, or "R.R." 15.

Oh, is it for me, precious Lord,  
To be holy, and spotless, and free?  
Oh, is it for me to be pure,  
Kept only and ever for Thee?  
Dear Saviour, the past full of shame,  
My doubts, and my fears, and my wrongs,  
All point me to death and to hell.

### Chorus.

Oh, help, oh, help me Thy promise to claim,  
I am so undeserving, dear Lord,  
But help me Thy promise to claim.

Thy power, Lord, I know is so great  
That nothing that power can defy;  
But when I would liberty claim  
The power in the chains of sin high.  
Oh, Jesus, myself I adore,  
And lay my heart open to Thee;  
I long to be kept every hour  
From sin and unrighteousness free.

Oh, Jesus, I want to be Thine;  
Thine only, whatever it may mean,  
I care not for home or men.  
But long in Thy sight to be clean,  
I'll choose not my path; lead me on  
Through joy, pain or sorrow, or loss.

Evermore in Thy love I will live,  
And ever keep down at the cross  
EDNA A. JONES, Murfreesboro, Ont.

## Great - Talent - Scheme.

### FIELD OFFICERS, NOTE.

- 1.—On Friday night, June 14th, Collectors must bring in their Cards and Cash to the Commanding Officer.
- 2.—On Sunday afternoon, June 16th, a Public Meeting will be conducted in the Barracks at which Talents will be given to suitable Soldiers and Friends, with which Talents they will earn more Talents.
- 3.—On July 7th another Big Public Demonstration will be conducted at each Corps, at which all Talent-Holders will render their Final Account.

MORE PARTICULARS NEXT WEEK.

second place they aimed at reformation of character; that this could be accomplished, the Salvation Army, he thought, presented abundant proof if those interested and concerned with these classes would only be at the trouble to come and investigate for themselves. Thirdly, they placed the rescued under circumstances in which they would permanently help themselves. These were the main lines on which their social operations ran.

Let that great audience look at it. Let them knock at the door of the Salvation Army Social Temple and enquire how far they had succeeded, and he thought they would be able to show them that they might succeed up to the level of the vast necessity of the misery if only they would follow on the same line. (Applause.)

Again, he wanted to remark that the Salvation Army proposed to do this work in the most economical fashion.

Many people asked, "What was the working of this scheme going to cost?" What was the cost in the present dimensions of saving them? Let them look at the cost of the paper system alone. Why, it was well known that the Poor Law relief system of this country required near upon

### Ten Millions Sterling

per annum, and at the end of the year, when this enormous expenditure had been incurred, there were nearly as many paupers—sometimes a few more, sometimes a few less—as there were at the beginning. The cost of these tramps alone had been calculated at the rate of three millions per

will not only earn their own livelihood, but become purchasers of your produce."

Not only had the Scheme begun to do its work, but had been doing all the time. It was a matter of common knowledge how long we had been hindered for lack of funds; how, instead of the £30,000 necessary per annum being contributed, as he had fondly supposed it would, the first year or two not more than £3,000 per annum was received, and, indeed, outside of the Salvation Army, little more was being furnished at the present time. Consequently, instead of spending their energies upon the making of men, they had had to be largely devoted to the making of money in order to keep the Scheme afloat. Nevertheless, this movement has been the most gigantic success of any voluntary beneficent scheme that has ever been presented to the British public. (Rising cheer.) He said this not only from what had been accomplished in this country, but by its ramifications in other lands.

At the present moment—taking a view of their operations throughout the world—they had no less than sixty-three camps, involving visits to 40,000 families yearly; fifty-one Rescue Homes for fallen women, which contained a thousand women, and passed through 2,000 per annum, of whom seventy-five per cent.—in fact, they might say eighty per cent.—

Were Permanently Reeducated; twelve Homes for ex-criminals, accommodating 200 men; and seventeen labor factories, employing 2,000 workmen.

# The Weed

THAT CAUSES

## A Thirteen Million Dollar Waste ANNUALLY.

(See frontispiece.)

"Ugh! The nasty stuff!"  
"The smoke would not be so bad, but I do not like it after it has been in your mouth."  
"Hogs."  
"Put that filthy thing (noise) away!"

"If God meant you to smoke he would have put a chimney out through your head."  
SUCH are some of the comments passed on smoke and smokers frequently by persons who suffer through them. Rather expressive, aren't they?

A. "This is not a smoking car."  
B. (Pulls out) "Oh."  
A. "I object to your smoking here."  
B. "I shall smoke here if I like."  
A. It is a dirty trick, and the railway company provide a dirty place for dirty people (the smoking car), so if you will smoke you had better go to your own place.

NOTE.—A. is Commissioner Cadman of the Social Wing.

OUR FRONTISPICE tells the truth. The 1878, from the force of example in those older than themselves, smoke. Men smoke, so they will smoke, too, and be manlike.

IT IS 95 in the shade at the card party, but each man "lights up." They "keep the fire burning," whether the temperature is at zero or blood heat.

THAT LADY may well wipe her eyes. He too often becomes oblivious of her comfort when smoking. No smoker should foul the atmosphere with smoke when ladies are around.

A SMOKING FATHER, a smoking mother, a smoking grandmother! Hereditary taint. Where will those children playing on the floor spend their time? What an association will they seek? Smoking is unfair to unborn generations.

ARE YOU a Christian?

Do you smoke?

If so, do you sincerely believe you do it to the glory of God? I knew a preacher who would seize his pipe from his mouth and hide it up his sleeve till I passed him. Why should he descend to so paltry an action if his conscience was not offended? YOU will admit that it "causes your brother to offend," and that being so ought you not to give it up for example's sake?

The Army has a unique place in the religious world on the tobacco question, no person being allowed to hold office who uses tobacco in any form. See Field Officers' Regulations, Part I, chapter iv., page 310. C.

## Objections to Tobacco.

From a list of 34 objections to tobacco we find in a book sold at the Army stores, entitled, "The Consumption of Tobacco Condemned," we clip the following:—

Tobacco was one main upholder of slavery in the United States of America.

Tobacco contains an essential oil and nicotine, both of which are highly poisonous.

Tobacco when smoked by boys, causes a craving for it, to satisfy which they lie or steal.

Tobacco, in numerous instances weakens the memory, and thereby leads to insanity.

Tobacco is an acknowledged cause of demoralization to the young of all ages.

Tobacco is expensive, and it wastes and children want food, the pipe must be fixed.

THAT CAPERS

(See frontispiece)

*(continued)*

...the ...

1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 26

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# The Commandant's Coming Battles.

## NOTES.

THE IMPERIAL CITY OF OTTAWA is to get a severe shaking. Four days' desperate battles will be waged and our leader is to lead the attack. Saturday and Sunday will be devoted to seeking sin-sick sinners. Just a word to the officers and soldiers: Pray fervently so that you may lift up the Commandant's hands in this time of conflict. While parliamentary men and legislators are debating on this and that matter, our forces will be attacking the Enemy of Souls. Go into it with a will, Ensign Wiseman!

THEN THE WEDDING IS. THE wedding! It will be a tip-top affair. Two loyal, devoted spirits are interested, and they doubtless think it an honor to be married by their devoted leader. Then the fact of being married in the capital city of Canada is not to be laughed at. "Cry" readers herewith extend their congratulations to Captain Pugh and Captain Burke. Ottawa citizens should rally up in crowds. It will be a startling affair. Oh! should I not like to be among the crowd of on-lookers on that eventful night! May the united efforts of this couple of God's warriors do much to help the Army's overstrained exchequer.

THEN THE DEAR OLD MONTREAL Temple will again ring with the voices of those who cry for mercy. True, it is only one meeting the Commandant will conduct in this historical place, but the officers and soldiers should make the very most of this special meeting and begin to pray about it at once. All the Salvationists and friends in the city will unite and it will be a never-to-be-forgotten time. O the power of prayer! Remember, ye Montrealers, it was while they all were praying the power came down.

THEN FOLLOWS KINGSTON! IS not this the hub, the centre, of salvation gravity for the E. O. P.? Does not Major Morris live here? And is not Adjutant Southall lifting up the Major's hand? Rally then, ye Kingstonians, and give your leader a right royal welcome. Rally round him, make him feel at home. Give him a cheer! Pray, sing and wrestle for God and souls during the campaign. It just makes all the difference to the success of the whole battle. Great soul-saving meetings these are to be. Those interested should strive to make them such. Dand boys, awake to your duty!

## The Influence of Tobacco

on health and morals has, over these its introduction into Europe, been a fruitful subject of controversy. On all grounds, except as a medicine, it met the most uncompromising opposition when it first became known, but it was precisely the expectations entertained regarding its medicinal virtues, which were completely disappointed. It is asserted by the opponents of tobacco, and by the anti-tobacco societies, that the habitual use of this narcotic leads, especially in the young, to decrease of bodily and mental vigor, and especially produces symptoms of anaemia, palpitation, intermittent pulse, and other affections of the heart and circulation. It is an admitted fact that a disease of the vision—amblyopia—is contracted by smokers, and is not uncommon among those using strong, heavy preparations, such as black twist.

(Good actions are robbed of half their value if performed in a mean way.)

Every man should keep a fair-sized cemetery in which to bury the faults of friends.—Becher.

Some people seem to think that faith is the ability to put all our work in God's hands and go fishing, expecting to find it done when we get back.—Jiz.

# The War Cry Platform.

## THE COMMANDANT

### "The Prophet's Call."

"Turn to the same chapter of Exodus as we were speaking from last week and look at the second verse:—

"And the angel of the Lord appeared to him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush; and he looked, and behold the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed."



**A Bush on Fire.** That was a strange thing to be made the medium of revelation between God and man.

Moses had seen thousands of them in his forty years' sleep tending experience. A more common, unlikely, matter-of-fact affair could not be conceived. But note it was an ordinary thing with an extraordinary look. It was a common bush, but it was

## A Bush on Fire.

and within the fire was an angel, and the angel had a voice. Now, remember what we were saying last week about Moses' preparation. Don't forget he had passed through his school. This sight was intended for Moses, and for Moses alone. That is clearly proved by the voice which spoke his name and no other. It was given to Moses precisely because Moses was prepared to receive it.

Somebody says: "Oh, if I could see a burning bush, if I could see that sort of come to me, how sure should I be of God's calling. I'd be courageous then, sure enough." Brother, sister, when your sight is prepared for the visions of God as was Moses, when you are willing to close your eyes on the temporal things of life as Moses shut his upon the treasures of Egypt, you will be astonished in how many ways God will speak to you, and how many of the most common-place affairs of life will appear as fit with inspiration from on high. Round about you there are any number of burning bushes called you but are them. There is no scarcity of signs to call you to duty; no want of sounds shrill as a bugle clarion summoning you to service. It's your sight and your hearing that are defective.

NOW, take two or three illustrations.

## Suppose God Should so Inspire You

with the truths of eternity, so that you should really BELIEVE them as well as talk about them, see what would happen. To begin with, your eyes would open to see the exceeding sinfulness of SIN, the curse, the blight, the destruction it is in itself. You would see how it had filled Heaven with mourning and hell with despair. Then with such enlightened eyes you would walk your own street and what would happen? Ordinary, common-place incidents, witnessed a thousand times, would become burning bushes with an angel's voice speaking out of each. Then possessing the spirit that Moses had, you would "turn aside to see."

Again, suppose God had commanded with your spirit about His love: breathed into you the beauty of benevolence, the thousand joys that spring from an unselfish life; and suppose with these feelings He turned you loose as a witness of the ordinary parents of those about you. Why, every selfish, money-grabbing, ease-loving, cross-sneaking soul you met would be a bush on fire calling you to duty.

SOME of you, perhaps, haven't much faith in Hell. That is because you have so little dealing with God. When you have communed with Him sufficiently to know the sin of the crime that rejects such love as His, you

will get a glimpse of what must be the terror of an adequate and just penalty for such rejection. With that conviction in your mind there will be any number of burning bushes around your path. The drunkard will stagger against you as a candidate for hell. The little ones who swear like troopers are they reach their teens will be going to the same place. Rich and poor, not regarding class or creed, when appear to you as forming one ghastly procession to the burning lake, crying as they go:

## "Who Shall Deliver us?"

I TELL YOU if you saw a man drowning there would be there a sign powerful enough to appeal to your pluck. If you saw a child burning you would not need signs to stir you to duty. If you saw a ship sinking you would want no telling to man the pumps. How is it you feel so little and accomplish so little while so many around you die the death they never die? Is it your friend, not for want of burning bushes; but because you have no eyes to see and no ears to hear.

WHEN God sees that you are of the sort who "turn aside to see," He will make every misery in this world a month-piece, and the common, ordinary place whereon you stand will become "holy ground." Take off your shoes, man, which is also another way of saying, take off your hat or show your respect to the occurrences that fill up every twenty-four hours. God wants to show us how our everyday walk is full of significance. It is a fearful thing to stand for hope amidst hopelessness, and light in the dark. Instead of sneering at the harlot, and announcing yourself shocked when you read from your newspaper some report of open shame, you should be regarding the world's misfortunes as the mandates of duty. "I know their sorrow," said the voice out of the bush, "I have seen the afflictions of My people and have heard their cry." That will be the burden of most of the bushes you meet. See that you answer fitly.

OBSERVE, too, one of the characteristics of the bush was that "it burned with fire, and was not consumed." That is a characteristic of all God's revelations to men. THEY ARE UNCONSUMABLE. Every appeal to your conscience, my friend, has the element of eternity in it. Every call to duty, my numbing brother, will be

## Remembered Forever.

Don't suppose that the burial of the man you might have saved is the end of the matter so far as he and you are concerned. You will be called to account for your doings as regards him another day. Remember there is such a thing as NEGLECT. Many a soul has been shut out of Heaven through neglect. Neglect of duty, shirking of the cross, shrinking from shame, are great sins in God's estimation. It is hard to believe that the man who walks through life with never a care for his brother's soul or a struggle for his deliverance, with a heart that might be cast-iron, so far as its feelings for anybody else's eternal welfare but his own is concerned. It is hard work to believe that such an one as that will get past the bar without a good many things to answer for. What are you going to say to God about these suffering, scrambling, starving souls on your street and through your city?

## What Shall You Say to God, Mother,

about that unaved son or daughter? Husband, your unaved wife? Friend, your unaved companion? You are your brother's keeper, and your brother's soul should have been

a flaming beacon lighting up the path of self-surrender. And so the memory of your opportunities will lay on. They will not be consumed by years, they will come up again. You shall answer for the ones you have put to the signals of distress around you.

HOW would you estimate the conduct of the life-boat crew who, having seen the signals of distress, through fear of tempest or loss of ease, let the mariners go down without proffered aid? Such a record is that against any crew would be an indescribable disgrace. Don't forget to practice as regards the greater wants of men's souls what you preach about their temporal necessities.

REMEMBER the resurrection is crying in as well as the judgment. Some witnesses will be let loose from their graves who will have a voice of their own, and whose testimony will be heard. They will charge your indifference home upon you quick enough when they get the chance. To your duty, quick! and may God help you. Amen.

## THAT DIRTY PIPE.

A Batch of Seven Testimonies from Bird Island Cove, N.B.

ON TUESDAY NIGHT an aged man came to the barracks to give up his idols.

He had tried to stagger a soldier and was so humiliated about it that he had to come to the meeting and confess his wrong.

This is his testimony:—"I have tried to condemn Brother Turner, but I am sorry for it now. I've been longing for the barracks door to come open for to get in to give up all I've

## Spent 40 Years

of idleness and seventeen years professing to serve God, but THIS OLD BLACK PIPE! Oh, friends, that pipe! It would have been a fearful thing if I had died using that and been lost for ever!"

"The Devil's Nurse Bottle." No. 2.—When I got saved and went home my pipe was full on the window bench, so I threw it away! What was a bad dose for me I wouldn't give my neighbors. All desire for the devil's nurse bottle is gone!

## The Devil's Weed.

No. 3.—Not for want of tobacco did I give it up, because I could buy a pound for every hour in the day, but because it was the devil's weed.

## Not a Bit in "the World"

No. 4.—When first I got saved I named one pocket "the world" and would never put any tobacco into it, so when old pals would ask for some I'd be able to say that I never had a bit in "the world." At last I found out that pipe wouldn't use it, so I gave up all and went in wholehearted to work for Jesus! (A better way would be to say out plainly you could no longer touch it for conscientious reasons.—E.L.)

## No More Smoke.

No. 5.—On Sunday I took some tobacco, an old black pipe about six inch long, and some matches, to go in the woods to smoke, but before smoking, the Spirit of God took hold of me, so I knelt down by a tree's root and got saved.

## No. 6.—The Last Smoke

of my recollections was a pipe full of soap. I was hard up then. No soap or anything else now, thank God.

## He Transported.

No. 7.—When the tobacco devil and all other devils began to burn my fingers, I opened my hands and dropped all, and transported my old black pipe to the hills.

LIEUT. GEORGE THOMPSON.

## HELP to UPLIFT the FALLEN

BY JOHNS

## The S. A. S. L.

# Commandant

## Mrs.

Colonel Holland and others' S

## AT HAND

IN 1777 Robert Louis Home, a Scotchman, was lying on a tract now in the heart of Illinois. Fifty thousand years and repass on old fern, amongst has done some most for living.

HAMILTON is a K Army. The \$3,500,000 paid for the \$10,000,000 manufactured articles yearly has drawn crowd (about 12,000) the free and easy 2 man type. God bless man of Hamilton.

THE COMMANDANT COLONEL HOLLAND crowd of special of ritual Headquarters fort on Saturday helped the local for lack on the old feature of the staff of paying the Commandant of White War of a number of who are served in robes." They are less than one, for instruments a brass ability. They have traction, with bank FRIEDMICH, the Secretary, leads the

THE FEATURE of ant's Hamilton can doubtfully, the Saturday meeting opposite Here one saw the man, the open air TURNER, who in C DESIGN McLEAN, the organizing of the hand, called on the the CHIEF OF POLICE usual with Hamilton's ability, and permits large platform on the

WHEN the meeting on it was a sight

The White Warrior on Holland, and old platform, and at the mandant, concerning the meeting humbling people are here? I Jacobs, as I looked mass of people. His thousand." And the pie, with not many e to take no account stood focused to the which the story of proclaimed.

IMAGINE THE SC City Hall, the eager of the mass of people ed, carefully display well-ming rush pass cars, the group of the uniforms at the mandant's tall form, strong gleam from t mering the whole lights and shades. I bet, indeed, for a miles ahead of the men of genius was time over.

THE AIM OF THE right, in fact the warrior for war, no being merely to amuse he cried, "that the I amuse people on the Then fortifying the just taken up he de familiar to us all, of BIRKBEAD, who, with parate exhortations, I

## Commandant

Newmarket, Barrie, Lindsay and Penelon Falls

RECEIVE GREAT IMPETUS AND INSPIRATION FROM

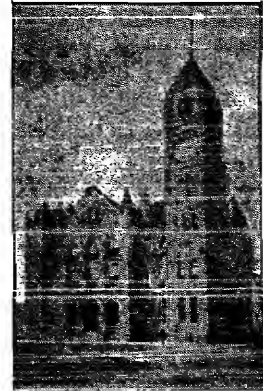
Mrs. Booth,

Colonel Holland and Headquarters' Staff

AT HAMILTON.

## THE - COMMANDANT'S - RECENT - VISIT.

Major Jewer Interviewed by Major Read.



HAMILTON CITY HALL.

a flaming beacon lighting up the path of self-surrender. And so the memory of your opportunities will live on. They will not be consumed by years, they will come up again. You shall answer for the use you have put to the signals of distress around you.

HOW would you estimate the conduct of the life-boat crew who, having seen the signals of distress, through fear of tempest or love of ease, let the mariners go down without protest? Such a record as that against any crew would be an indestructible disgrace. But forget to practice as regards the great or wants of men's souls what you preach about their temporal calamities.

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LIEUT. GEORGE THOMPSON.

HELP to UPLIFT the FALLEN

BY JOINING

The S. A. S. L.

IN 1778 Robert Land emigrated from Pennsylvania and commenced farming on a tract of land which is now in the heart of the City of Hamilton. Fifty thousand people today pass and re-pass on the site of the old farm, amongst whom the Army has done some most successful Gospel sowing.

HAMILTON is a good place for the Army. The \$8,800,000 annual wages paid for the \$10,000,000 worth of manufactured articles turned out yearly has drawn together a big crowd (about 12,000) of our sort, the free and easy going working-man type. God bless the working men of Hamilton.

THE COMMANDANT, MRS. BOOTH, COLONEL HOLLAND, and a big crowd of special officers from Toronto Headquarters, manned the fort on Saturday and Sunday and helped the local forces in their attack on the old foe. A unique feature of the staff of officers accompanying the Commandant was a first-grade of White Warriors, consisting of a number of Headquarters' men who are arrayed literally in "white robes." They are in harmony in more senses than one, forming with their instruments a brass band of rare ability. They have other minor attractions, with banjos, etc. MAJOR FREDERICK, the Territorial Trade Secretary, heads the Brigade.

THE FEATURE of the Commandant's Hamilton campaign was undoubtedly, the Saturday night open air meeting opposite the City Hall. Here one saw the Army in its element the open air. ADJUTANT THOMAS, who in conjunction with LIEUT. McLEARY, the C. O., had the organizing of the campaign in hand, called on the CITY CLERK and the CHIEF OF POLICE, receiving, as usual with Hamilton officials, every civility and permission to erect a large platform on the roadway.

WHEN the meeting was in full operation it was a sight well worth seeing.

The White Warriors' Brigade, Colonel Holland, and others, occupied the platform, and as the front of the Commandant, courtesies in hand, kept the meeting humming. "How many people are here?" I asked Brigadier Jacobs, as I looked round at "A thousand." And that crowd of people, with not many exceptions, seemed to take no account of time as they stood focussed to the centre from which the story of the Christ was proclaimed.

IMAGINE THE SCENE. The stately City Hall, the eager, interested faces of the mass of people, the well-lighted, carefully displayed stores, the leaping rush past of the electric cars, the group of color formed by the uniforms at the back of the Commandant's tall form, and over all the strong gleam from the are lights, illuminating the whole scene in strong light and shades. Here was a subject, indeed, for a painter, and one miles ahead of the Tommy-rot some men of genius waste their precious time over.

THIS AIR OF THE MEETING was right, in fact the Commandant is a warrior for war, not an actor seeking merely to amuse. "God forbid," he cried, "that the Army should ever amuse people on the road to hell." Then fortifying the position he had just taken up he described the slight, familiar to us all, of the noble FIRE BRIGADE, who, with the most desperate earnestness fight their way,

MOST dainty and beautiful were the flowery breezes that wafted into the little Oshawa quarters on the wedding day of CAPTAINS DODGE and HOUSE. The occupants of the little front room were Major and Mrs. Jewer and Major Read, and the topic of conversation was the very recent happy trip of the Commandant to Newmarket, Barrie, Lindsay and Penelon Falls. The above trio of officers had put in a beautiful and interesting Sunday in the neat, new, little Oshawa barracks (which is a credit to the town), and THREE dear young people had cried for mercy. Oppressed by the heat of the past day, yet in spite of all this the barracks was crowded at night, and spell-bound they had sat listening to the stirring appeals and sweet song.

MAJOR JEWELL was just about to take his pen to report the Commandant's campaign when it was suggested that the report take the form of an interview. Hence this kind of a report.

"Then, Major Jewer, the trip was generally a success all round, was it not?"

"Most decidedly it was," the Major replied, and sending himself firmly in his chair, launched out with a fiery description of the whole four days' trip. Said he:—

"NEWMARKET was the first place visited. No wonder the Commandant's eyes glinted as he saw the happy little crowd of soldiers at the depot headed by their D. O., ESSION ALKENT. They were glad to see their Commandant, and manifested their joy in a practical way. The Christian church had been got for the occasion and it was well filled. With very little ceremony the

Commandant Launched Out with a stirring address about the S. A., telling the crowd of sympathetic folk that it would be very unwise of them to judge the world-wide Army by what they saw in Newmarket. Our leader then plainly stated God's ideal of true Christianity, and many were pricked to the heart. It was a very attentive audience indeed, and the stirring address did good.

Though very tired, the Commandant met the soldiers at the quarters and he was agreeably surprised to see so many. He cheered and inspired them and our dear friend, Mr. Jewer, was with him with him in looking after the wants and comfort of the victors."

"I suppose, MAJOR JEWELL, that BARRIE is still holding its own and fighting away against all odds, and that there once myself, long ago, and shall not soon forget that big open air at the four corners."

"And we had a wonderful open air on the very same spot. To show the great interest manifested, we got quite a sum of money, one man giving a dollar bill. The turn-out of soldiers was marvellous and they fought well, it was a rousing open air, and still the public are attracted and

through the fire to save human life, and no person wonders at their earnestness, but the crowd cheer the brave firemen again and again. And why? Because they act as if they believed in the reality of the fire. Our leader had not long applied his illustration to the Army and its methods when the loud and continuous clanging of the bell attached to the FIRE BRIGADE's apparatus warned us of fire. Then the thrilling sight was partly seen which the Commandant had graphically described—an object lesson for all Salvationists who FEEL the powers of the world to come. As the brigade sped by at full gallop the Commandant called for a cheer. At once we all responded, and one of the men waved back "thanks."

I LOOKED at a thermometer on Sunday and found it measured 95 degrees in the shade. This practically vetoed

pleased at our open air tactics. On leaving Barrie next morning a gentleman gave us \$10 as the renewal subscription to the Auxiliary League for himself and his wife, thus again proving that the public have not lost confidence in this great, God-sent organization. Quite a lot of business was got through at this town. In fact, the Commandant is a desperate worker, never still, always busy and doing his best for the furtherance of the war."

"Then your next journey to LINDSEY must have been a long, tiring one, indeed. And seeing that you again went to Lindsay, I am greatly interested to hear how the Army progresses there."

"Well, thank God, the comrades of Lindsay are still true to the flag. Most of the corps were at the depot to meet the Commandant, and although it was seventy-three before we arrived, we had a beautiful soul-stirring open air. A great crowd gathered and intently listened to what was said. The indoor crowd, too, was good, under the circumstances. I remember some time ago, and that in the dead of winter, we had a very special time, but the crowd was not nearly so large as our recent number. Yes, Lindsay holds her own, and will march on to certain victory."

"Then, Major, I should think PENELON FALLS got a good treat. I believe this corps had not had a visit from our Commissioner since the time of Commissioner Combs. Is that so?"

"That is quite right, and the gallant, brave force led on by

Their Loyal Captain

and Lieutenant, made the most of the Commandant when they got him. A crowd met him at the depot. He dedicated a little child before the night march, and it was a beautiful open air battle. The folks rushed to their doors and seemed to vie with one another in welcoming to their little town the General's youngest son. At night the Methodist church was full, and many people were standing. They eagerly listened to the Commandant's address on the social work, following his points with open eyes and mouths. Then the soldiers are a splendid, intelligent crowd and the soldiers' hearts and minds were pleased the Commandant very much. In fact, the tour was a very profitable one, and our dear leader was made a great blessing to each officer and soldier. It was an inspiring campaign, and do not our leaders live and toll for this?"

"Of course they do, Major. God bless and prosper them. And about your own health; how did you keep up under the strain?"

"Well, it was very trying upon me, but the joy of the battle amply repaid me for the suffering, and you might ask 'Cry' readers to lift me up in prayer that God may lay His healing hand upon me."

Indoor meetings, nevertheless the Commandant led on both at the open air and indoor fights, as if temperatures were only half an inch, but the words of perspiration which hung in profusion from his forehead showed that he felt the heat as much as any of us. (We regretted learning afterwards from the daily press that no less than three persons died from the extreme heat). Mrs. Booth, too, held out against the overpowering atmospheric influences and the advice of friends, and took her place on the platform in the afternoon.

CAPT. ATTWELL, who took notes of the evening meeting, says:—

It was hot, and no mistake! The natural scenes of poor humans would have almost compelled them to stay outside of the stifling atmosphere of that Arcade Hall, and spend the evening in the cool breeze of the famous

Hamilton mountain. It is a standing tribute to the attractiveness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, as held forth by the Salvation Army, that such a crowd of people had gathered together to hear it and us. The Commandant knew better than allow long sermons to be delivered, and kept things to time. After singing that grand Methodist verse,

"There for me the Saviour stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands; God is love, I know! I feel! Jesus lives and loves me still!"

The Commandant very pointedly remarked that though God was the very embodiment of justice and truth, the one life and attribute that He loved to manifest was "Mercy." God is love, I know! I feel! Oh, the wonderful drawing power in those words.

Captain Griffiths sang to us, and Major Complin, in short, clear sentences, carried us forward to fifty years hence, and asked every soul to consider where we would spend eternity, judging from the character of our present lives.

Oh, the backsliders, we meet them everywhere, and there were many in that hall.

While Elder McMillan sang that wonderfully effective song, "No, he never returned," the writer could not help watching the face of one whom he knew had at one time been a soldier. Ah, though the Spirit dealt with them again and again, how easy it becomes to push off all influence. "The White Warriors" "Lost, lost, lost!" was not without effect, and helped to solemnize the meeting.

THE COMMANDANT'S reading was about Zacheus. The plan of salvation was very forcibly pointed out. Here are a few of the remarks:—

"Zacheus was chief publican and therefore most despised. Jesus always seeks the most disreputable characters first."

"There were two hindrances to Zacheus. First, the press, and, secondly, he was little of stature. There are equivalent hindrances to every soul now."

"Zacheus soon found a sycamore tree, and there is a sycamore tree in every earnest Christ-seeker's experience."

"Zacheus had to come down, and there's no climbing so precious as that received by a soul after a humbling in the dust."

Many more beautiful lessons were drawn, and doubtless many souls were touched.

We cleared away the front seats at the start of the prayer meeting, but somehow or other, perhaps on account of the over-heating, heated atmosphere, it was impossible to get any soul to decide the matter that night. The results we leave with God. May He work out the salvation of some soul through it.

"Righteous indignation" is a recognized tool that needs the most careful handling.

"I want more—more love, more peace," etc., say many. Why not substitute "all for more?" Take a "whole Christ."—Ex.





## GAZETTE.

ENIGMA COWAN, Halifax Rescue Home, to be  
ADJUTANT.  
Captain Shaw, Oshier Western Province, to be  
ENIGMA.  
Captain Patterson, Victoria Shelter, to be  
ENIGMA.  
Lieutenant Kinney, Windsor, to be Captain.  
Lieutenant Stapp, Annapolis, to be Captain at  
Lambton.  
Lieutenant Poole, reeling, to be Captain at  
Georgetown.  
Cadet Scott, Yarmouth, to be Lieutenant at  
Woodstock, N.B.  
Cadet Buffett, Fredericton, to be Lieutenant at  
Yonkersburg.  
Cadet Ryan, Yarmouth, to be Lieutenant at  
Charlottetown.  
HENRY H. BERRY,  
Commissioner.

Talent Scheme  
NOTES.

BY FINANCIAL SECRETARY.

Canada to the front again! Quite Biblical and correct in the idea. What an exhaustive brain has the Commandant! What schemes he concocts! This Talent Scheme is the latest move and Field Officers the Dominion over should take hold of it with a will.

Who benefits by the scheme? Why the F. O.'s, of course. Yes, they are the lucky folk this time and no mistake. Therefore they will go in with heart and soul to make the whole thing a booming success. The F. O.'s Clothing Club will greatly benefit thereby, and then there is the "Pension Fund." More about this anon.

By all means read the Commandant's circular sent with a recent "Cry." All details and particulars can be gathered therefrom. Then Major Read's letter of instructions should be carefully read and followed out. It was a pity the little boxes could not be made in time. However, the collecting cards will answer the same purpose this year and next year it will be a boom.

The Receipt Book will need a little scrutiny and attention. It is perforated and divided into four parts. The extreme right hand part is the receipt given to the card collector for cash he collects. The next is signed by the Talent holder and given to the F. O. for the cash received by the F. O. to be used as he sees fit. The third part is signed by the C. O. and given to the Talent holder when he brings in his total Talent earned. The stub is filled in properly by the C. O. and with the cash sent to Headquarters, Toronto. The money must, of course, tally with the amount shown on the receipt stub.

Any amount of cards can be given to one person. There is no limit in this respect. Field Officers must keep careful records of the names of those taking cards. Judgment must be manifested in giving out the Talents. Give cards and Talents to the most suitable people. Outside friends can, of course, take cards and Talents.

Care should be taken by Talent holders to invest their money in a wise way, so that the return for their labor may be as much as possible. Sisters could buy flour, make it into good cakes or bread, and sell the same to advantage. Linen and cloth material could be bought, made up into articles of clothing and sold at a profit. Wood could be procured by the brothers and made into small articles of furniture, etc., and, in fact, endless ideas will present themselves to the Talent holders if they are alive to the situation.

Note the following dates:

On Friday, June 14th, collectors bring in their cards to their officers.  
On Sunday, June 16th, in a public afternoon meeting, the talents are distributed to soldiers and friends.  
On Sunday, July 7th (three weeks after giving out of Talents) another public meeting will be held in every corps, when Talent holders render their final account.

(More next week.)

Headquarters'  
NEWS NOTES.

-LAST WEEK was a very heavy one for the Commandant, and the present one is perhaps still more so. God bless him. He's a real hustler.

-MISS BOUTH came to Hamilton with us last Sunday and sang one of her beautiful songs on Sunday afternoon.

-THE OSHAWA WEDDING came off in splendid style. The Commandant was at his best. Colonel Holland's neat little joke of a "house" being given away free was a new "dodge."

-MAJOR JEWELL was taken very sick while at Oshawa on the Sunday. Pray for him. Major Read wired in and saw three at the cross.

-ALLOW US to congratulate you, Ensigns Patterson and Shea and Adjutant Cowan. May these favors add to your usefulness.

-SOMEONE EVIDENTLY has great faith in the prayers of the S. A. soldiers. We received the following postcard a short time ago: "Please have all the soldiers pray that a young man out of employment may get work at once."

-MORE NEW OPENINGS! Major Bennett announces the occupation of South and Virden, with prospects of Lethbridge in the near future.

-THE DAIRY DEPARTMENT of our Industrial Farm is in quite a thriving condition. Our social store, too, is pushing ahead grandly. Over \$71 came over the counter last Saturday.

-WHAT A FUNNY IDEA they have of the S. A. This is what a certain Manitoba paper inserts editorially on May 20th: "The London Salvation Army seem to have a practical and sensible way of conducting their business. They attended the Elyon races and between the events attacked the devil and all his works in the usual way. Thus they were enabled to enjoy some of the best racing in the world; a thing that most Englishmen in their hearts love, and at the same time put in a day's work at their regular calling."

## Bin Slave to Shmoke.

Germany to the Front.

"I WAS AN AWFUL SHMOKE. I could do nothing without my pipe. I would die almost without it. I could not go to sleep but I must have my smoke." So said BROTHER YORKE, sometimes known as Germany to the front, of Stratford corps.

"Everywhere I went I took my pipe with me. One day when I was in the military I had hidden my pipe in my pocket. I was going against the wind, and it must have faired it to a flame, for suddenly I found my long overcoat was

All Blazing, and Me Inside it. Another time, too, I hung up my coat on a peg with the pipe in it, but when I came to look I did find that my coat was all gone up in smoke, burnt away, and the whole room was full of smoke."

"I WAS BORN IN GERMANY. I was converted when I was a boy, through my schoolmaster. He was a good man, of the Lutheran church. But after I left school I wandered away. I came to Canada in 1857. I did not understand the language, and I could not make myself understood. The Holy Spirit left me and I enlisted for the Indian Mutiny. But the Indian Mutiny was over in 1859, and I returned to Gherat. I went to Malta and I saw the place where Paul was shipwrecked. In 1866 I came again to Canada. I was wanted against the Fenian raid. I joined the Royal Canadian Rifles and we were disbanded in 1870. Twenty-five years ago I came to Stratford."

I Found There My Woman, and I settled down. My wife was not religious. I went to church, but she did not.

## Territorial :- Topics.

BY THE COMMANDANT.

Now for the Northwest. Events are thickening, interest deepening. The transferring of the new territory comes into effect on Friday, June 14. The corps at present existing are: Spokane Falls, Grand Forks, Butte City, Helena, Missoula, and Great Falls.

Spokane will be the headquarters of the new Province. She is one of the most enterprising cities in the Western States. There are, I am informed, 81,000 Spokaneites who dwell in as beautiful and picturesque a country as can be imagined. The deep river, with its fall of 150 feet, rolls through the city, and great mountains rise on all sides. Dense forests and fertile valleys surround. The mineral wealth through the mountain passes is almost untellable. It is a city I shall look forward to seeing. Listen to this for enterprise! Four railroads enter Spokane; besides, she has four electric systems, operating about forty-five miles of electric car tracks. She has also a cable line three miles in length. The city is lit up by electricity, and electric power of all sorts is generated by the natural fall of the river. Spokane was once destroyed by fire. She arose again from the ashes and put on a new robe of stone and brick. Her growth has been simply marvellous. She has fifteen hotels, nine banks, three daily and four weekly newspapers, seven school buildings, two colleges, fourteen churches, and four flour mills, six saw mills, six factories and foundries run by water power, and public buildings to seat 6,000 persons.

But the best thing temporarily about Spokane is that she is growing. It doth not yet appear what she will be. As to the territory itself, I will speak of that next week. It offers a splendid chance for a brilliant advance, and it is for the ought-to-be-candidates of the Northwest corps to say how low and how quickly it shall be seized. We shall see what we shall see. My faith rises to the question that the two Northwest American Provinces will comprise as live and splendid a wing of the Army as can be found anywhere under Heaven.

And who is the man to sit on the saddle at Spokane to pioneer the cause through beautiful Montana, prosperous Washington, and smiling British Columbia, to carry the flag into the mountain passes, mission the mining camps, start the Salvation Mountaineers, ford the rivers, sail the lakes, cross the prairies, pray with the Indians, traverse the lumber regions, battle with tempests and floods and cyclones, in order to put the Army going in these parts. Who is it? Major Bruno Friedrich is the name of that man.

Major Friedrich is an officer of seven years' standing. He was married through the Army in the Northwest. He is a German by his first birth, a Salvationist by his second, began at the bottom and climbed up. First entered an Army barracks at Winnipeg. Got observed by his superior officer in that department; was brought to Toronto, and after sundry office holdings, came to the present position as Major in charge of the Trading operations of the Army, but mind you he can pray as well. He goes to his new place filled with zeal and determination to be a thorough

WHEN THE ARMY CAME TO Stratford the crowd was TRE-MENDOUS! The people were everywhere to see them. On the housetops, and wherever they could get a spot. Adjutant Manton was there, and the crush carried me into the barracks. They were singing

'Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus.' I took a fancy to them; I could not help it. Soon conviction seized hold of me, and I kept on going and going. Then on the day of the first funeral in the Army in Stratford they were singing—

American to the Americans, a Columbian to the Columbians, and more especially and most particularly Jesus Christ and the Salvation Army to all. God bless and prosper our new pioneer.

No calamity has befallen us of late that has left a greater sorrow at our hearts than the physical collapse of dear Major Jewer. It will be known to readers of these notes that last fall the Major, while out on a vigorous campaign with the Naval Brigade, developed the most alarming symptoms of a disease of the digestive system. His first feat, at an alarming rate, nevertheless he fought on and has survived ever since, chiefly on his spirits. Some months ago he took a turn for the better, and it was fervently hoped was round the corner. His duties connected with the Central Ontario Province have, however, been too much for him, and like a warrior he fell at his post. I found the mountain at Oshawa an awful great pain, and reluctantly came to the conclusion that if he was to live he must cease from his labors. Accordingly, I have desired that he should take a lengthened furlough, and I am sure that my own and everybody's prayers will follow him and also his devoted and courageous wife. It is certain we cannot spare you, Major and Mrs. Jewer, and it is also clear to my faith God will not ask us to. Go on, take your rest, get better, come back to fulfill the blessed work God has ordained for you to do.

But Central Ontario. Major Howell is the man. After eleven years' experience he comes to Toronto to cross swords with some of the fiercest foes of God and the Salvation Army. Next week I will speak of the Major. For the moment let me say on behalf of all concerned, a hearty welcome and splendid fight. Now, just watch the Central. Many things are in the air—were in the air when poor Major Jewer broke down, but the hand of Major Howell will grasp the sword where his fellow-companion left it, and the fight will go on. Now for victory, Major and Mrs. Howell.

A few more surprises, about which I shall speak more fully next week, are the following: Major Stradon, Comptroller of Finance, who is at present on a visit to England for family causes, comes to be the Commandant's private secretary. Staff-Captain Emerton, now at London, takes the Major's place under Brigadier Jacobs as Comptroller of Finance. Adjutant Horn, at present Chief Accountant, is promoted to Staff-Captain, and succeeds Major Friedrich as Trade Secretary. He will act directly under the supervision of the General Secretary. Ensign Morris becomes Chief Accountant, but the cashier doth not for the moment appear in public. Captain Shaw is promoted to Ensign and goes to assist Major Friedrich. Ensign Phillips becomes Adjutant, and Ensign Bawlings shares like the happy fate. Capt. Gibbs, of Sudbury, is promoted to Ensign and D. O. of Sudbury District. Captain Green, the new D. O. of Owen Sound, is also brought on to the Staff. Captain Patterson, of Victoria Shelter, is made an Ensign, while Ensign Cowan, of Halifax Rescue Home, becomes an Adjutant. Thousands of blessings on all. Hold on, and go in for all you're worth.

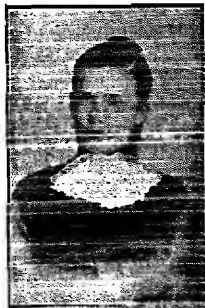
"There's a welcome home, a welcome home, A soldier's welcome home."

I thought and thought about it. I thought, have I a welcome home? Then I prayed, I said, Lord, here I am, and I got saved, and I have had

Such Much Happiness Ever Since.

"AND MY PIPE! The Lord took the desire for it right clean away, and for brandy, and I have not want-

ed it since. But I was a real shaver to it all then. I have never wanted that smoking since. My wife got converted, and my daughter, and my son. I told everybody around town about it. I have worked in the Grand Trunk Railway shops for years, and the happiness is increasing all the time."



This is Bernice Whitney, our Young Soldier.

When Bernice first started out with Young Soldiers she seemed to get very easily discouraged, but through constant practice in well doing she has become braver in courage. In fact it has been said that "there is no getting away from her!" She has now become quite a hooper and is cheered on her way with her papers by her father, mother and sister, who are all three soldiers of our corps. She is a niece of Robert Beckwith, whose photo I have sent along, and is quite a favorite with him. Bernice sells now all the Young Soldiers we take here, and I think as she makes things hum so, we will be compelled to ask Captain to get some more for her. Yours faithfully, CARIE REEVES.

## He Crucified it.

"That Little Black Devil with a Tin Heart in the Middle."

FATHER BELL'S TESTIMONY.

SHUTTERING IN EACH ANGLE of the snake fence from the wind that had changed to cold, groups of white, fleshy lumps were nestling close to their newly-born mothers. Then a big-barred gate swung open as the horse slowed up and pulled into the hospitable barn of FATHER BELL, one of our Palmerston stand-bys. Within reach of a tall man's arm, close to the rafters, where pungent cedar boughs were hung to check the delectable summer flies, there, bidding defiance to the smoking devil,

A Plug of Tobacco

was nailed tightly to the wall, black with the dust of years.

"Thank God, since the Army came to Palmerston I've never smoked nor chewed tobacco in any shape nor form," said our host. "There's my last plug. You see where I nailed it then fast to the wood-work, where everyone can look at it. But before that I was a terrible slave to my pipe. I tell you I was getting pretty well smoked up. I'd stick my nose in anybody's smoke to get a scent of it. But now I

Couldn't Touch the Dirty Stuff.

I'd tried many times to break the habit in my own strength, but I had to go to a higher Power before I could get rid of it.

"I was getting pretty well on to drink, too. I would drive the wife and the girls in to the Army, and then go on to the tavern myself, but I got so miserable I couldn't smoke. The whole population in those days had stirred out to see this new people. One day when I heard the march coming I said I must go, too, and I stopped there till I found I couldn't get away, and

God Saved Me.

Do not ever be on good terms with yourself.

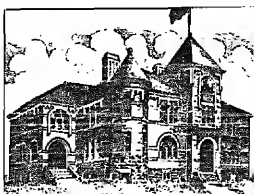
# PALMERSTON!

"The Dignity of a Calling is its Utility."

"The world owes us a living, yet no man can collect the debt unless he pulls off his coat and works hard for it."



PALMERSTON, so people say, had A MUSHROOM GROWTH. One day, the old inhabitants assure you, they saw the railway coming along and the next morning when they awoke the town had sprung up around them. At any rate, Palmerston NEVER WAS A VILLAGE, for it owes its existence to the building of the iron road, rather over twenty years ago. Subsequently the construction of other lines crossing and re-crossing, produced the network that has made the town the hub of the great railway wheel—a G. T. R. centre.



PALMERSTON PUBLIC SCHOOL.

SINCE ITS COMMENCEMENT it has enjoyed a steady, substantial growth, with no failures, until the population now is estimated at somewhere between two and three thousand. The admirable

## Facilities for Shipping

point to a prosperous future for this town as a manufacturing centre. Amongst the most prominent buildings we cannot but name the factory of the five C's—The "Canadian Cone Coupler Carriage Company," a fine, white brick structure, without a rival in Canada for excellent workmanship, with ample accommodation for an enormous output. This place was originally used as a brewery, but through opposing sentiment the owner was forced to close and quit. Temperance views are strongly pronounced in Palmerston. Whether a drunken man is rarely to be seen on the streets.

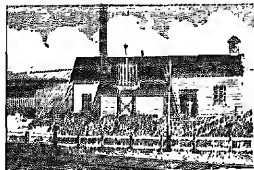
ANOTHER STRIKING EDIFICE in the midst of the merry air is the beautiful saw-mill, pressed-brick school-house, a credit to any town or city on this continent or any other.

As to the moral tone of Palmerston, it is difficult to realize that the proportion of crime and drunkenness is so small in comparison to its population.

"None of your

## Pleasantly Midnight Marches

here!" remarked a comrade. "You take a march at night and you'll find nothing astir from one end of the town to the other except the halloos." It is asserted that a constable may be seen on the street occasionally—but that is only hearsay. No doubt the exemplary character of the town may be accounted for partly from the fact that a large proportion of the inhabitants are railroad men, a portion of the Canadian community noted for their steadfast, honest, uprightness of walk, slow, it is said to enlist as soldiers, but once in the ranks they stick like glue, as we have proved in our Palmerston corps.



ROBS ELECTRIC LIGHT WORKS.

In contra-distinction to its present fair name, this town, in its earliest days, was notorious for a black record, partly through the temporary residence of gangs of navvies who were laying the railroad, and amongst whom there were many godless Italians; and partly through the high-falooted pranks of a certain clique, who were ironically nicknamed

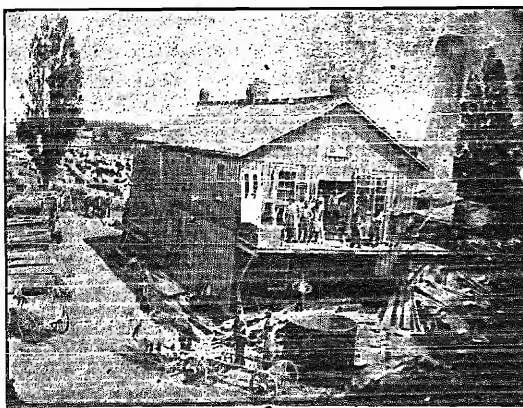
## "The Wallace Lambs,"

and who chased, with flying feet, across the country to the next town, any unfortunate stranger who aroused their antipathy on account of creed or color. "Pence, my lums!" was the gently murmured signal for action from their leader. But their wild escapades are recalled nowadays only as jokes of the mad, bygone past, and it is said that these "lums" of twenty years ago have settled down into respectable, sober-going sheep—"through the influence," one of the prominent people remarked, "of the Salvation Army, the McHoff-ists and Temperance people."

Presbyterians, Baptists, and Church of England are also in fighting trim MANY SIGNS of the newness of the country may be observed in the surrounding lands, where some of our soldiers' farms. Stumps, snags and blackened land, with anemous snake-fences, tell the grim tale of a resolute struggle for bare existence in the days, not so very long ago, of bush and bog and sweat of brow. Pitch-holes remind you with a sudden jerk of the buggy that, but for the stubborn perseverance of

## Your Pioneer Grandfather,

your road might be still nothing but the track of the noble red man through the cedar swamp, mosquito-swarmed.

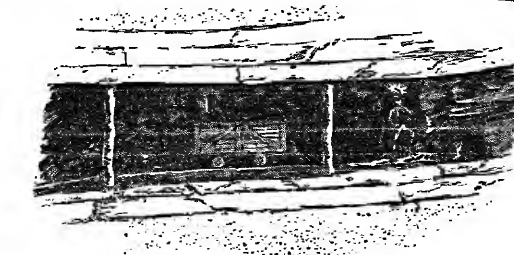


SAW MILL, Palmerston.

OATS are amongst the profitable produce of farmers here. Everywhere the sturdy sons of Scotland have succeeded in introducing oatmeal as a cheap and wholesome food, and in so doing they have conferred a blessing upon the civilized globe. Its strengthening qualities being well acknowledged. So in this grain-producing soil an oatmeal mill soon appeared. Established about ten years, it has now a supply of a hundred barrels a day, and whilst some of our Palmerston comrades carry the oats from their fields to the mills, others are ready to find it for them.

SHEEP-REARING is another occupation that calls for much attention here. In the excellent woolen mill, where the fleece bought from the farmers is wonderfully woven into hosiery and beautiful, warm, flexible material, no less than six of our soldiers are amongst the workers. It is owned by the son of our noble Yorkshire veteran, Father Waterhouse, recently promoted to glory.

THE LUMBER MILL and many others claim attention, neither would



A SCENE OF A "CHAMBER" IN A COAL MINE.

we underestimate the influence of the "Reporter" for the local paper occupies a field peculiar to itself.

The town was named in honor of ENGLAND'S PRIME MINISTER LORD PALMERSTON.

## What Became of the "House of Blazes and the House of Damnation."

A PAGE OUT OF ENSIGN DOWELL'S DIARY IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

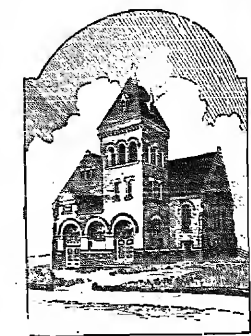
"That's a little town in Newfoundland," said he, pointing to the photo. "BRITTS' COVE" they called it. It was built by A COPPER-MINING COMPANY. In 1870 my father explored the proposed site for it. Now there's not one stick nor stone of it remains upon another."

The company shipped there from Nova Scotia and they opened up in 1874. The men slept together in a sort of cave there, under that rock, until they got some log-houses rigged up. I went with my father to work then, just as a boy of twelve. There in that picture you see my career! There's the store where I clerked for three years; there's the dancing-school where I taught, and there's the church where I was mar-

ried. I ran on the steamer for a while, too, and I worked underground in the mines. Dark it was, down there, with only the light of our candles. But now those miners are scattered to all parts of the world. Lots

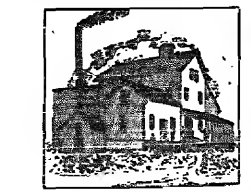
## Grassy, Burnt and Barren Rock.

It was a sad day when the news was proclaimed that the mines were exhausted and would close up. I was one of the last down there. I helped clear up the place, took up the rails and ran them up and down in the cage from below to the surface of the earth, when they closed finally in 1885.



PALMERSTON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Then they removed the whole town, bag and baggage, and shipped the whole to another spot about fourteen miles away, houses, church, boat and all. Took the place to pieces and set it up again, transferring it to Little Bay, and there the Army came and



VICTORIA FLOUR MILLS, Palmerston.

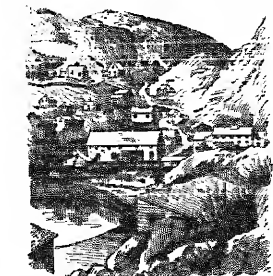
I was converted. There was lots of copper there, beautiful copper ore. And there was

## Lots of Devilry, too,

just as in the other place. Lots of drink, lots of card-playing, lots of blasphemy. At that time I couldn't speak without an oath, and when I struck off all I knew I'd coil as ones, so that even swearing wouldn't rebuke me. But I am sure that the grace of God is strong enough to give any man victory over that black habit, as well as over drink and tobacco.

Those miners were a mixed lot from different parts of the world. There was any amount of devilry, rampant wickedness, and rough drinking and gambling. They would head together in sets in a common room, and have one man for captain to finance the thing, and a woman to cook.

Amongst others there was one fellow, who from a spirit of utter defiance, called his place "The House of Damnation," and the men went down to be outside, named his "The House of Blazes."



BRITTS COVE, Newfoundland.

Strange to say, the two were both burned down morning, and each captain

## Burnt to Death

In his own house. The inmates jumped and escaped with their lives. Quite a few got killed in the fire. We secured a God-forsaken gether.

THE ARMY STUCK L and I was saved in 1885. Trowley came first to land and souls were saved. When the officers arrived converts were holding on were splendidly received a flourish. A dozen of the soldiers were still fighting on as officers to-day, except one, I know did a great work in districts.

As for me, I was in the engine then, working the mine. It took a day to come out of me, till many of them. But I went in whole-souled for the officers went away and was set to hold on for and then I came into the last.

"Yes, after our little added Mrs. Dowell.

You want to see the SMELTING FURNACES I had to understand the miner's life. When the ore comes up out of the mine through seven pipes it is melted into pure copper and rock have to fill between the burning it runs out like a liquid, grows hotter and hotter finding process. It is like experience.

## The Sulphur is Burnt

first in the open air, a powerful that no trees grow around. It kills the horses will drop down dead, and your nose will everything. It turns to quite stupid. The smoke rising twenty miles away a big log over all the land times a thousand tons a time. There were two employed at TILT COVE Mrs. Dowell's home, and is working there still since he was seventeen

## Palmerston

ENSIGN DOWELL plant and climbing axe in the dropped himself on a b



ENSIGN DOWELL

mopped away the dead from his front New Brunswick a day had been bush by the indomitable his Lieutenant chopping quarters, from a corner portioned off for this of the last-owning POWELL, heaved up the cellar below the all those nice eggs? a dozen and a-half one gave me the other day visiting. "Willy, that's told him. 'No, no,' he has done more than through the Army—many." Palmerston is Salvation Army town. "THERE'S NO DEN"



Strange to say, the two of them were both burned down the same morning, and each captain was

#### Burnt to Death

In his own house. The rest of the inmates jumped and scrambled off, and escaped with their lives alone. Quite a few got killed in the mines. We seemed a God-forsaken lot altogether.

THE ARMY STRUCK LITTLE RAY and I was saved in 1897. Captain Trowley came first to spy out the land and souls were saved, so that when the officers arrived to open up, converts were holding on ready. They were splendidly received and the work flourished. A dozen or more audacious came out of Little Ray and all are still lighting on as officers or soldiers to-day, except one, I believe. The army did a great work in the mining districts.

As for me, I was in charge of the engine then, stocking. I had a terrible struggle. It took the devil all day to come out of me, there were so many of them. But after that I went in whole-souled for God. Whilst the officers went away to council I was set to hold on for five weeks and then I came into the work at last.

"Yes, after our little Teddy died," added Mrs. Dowell.

You want to see those GREAT SMELTING FURNACES in Newfoundland to understand them and the miner's life. When the crude copper ore comes up out of the earth it has to go through seven processes before it is melted into pure copper. The copper and rock have to be separated till between the burning and smelting it runs out like a liquid, and the heat grows hotter and hotter in the refining process. It is like our spiritual experience.

#### The Sulphur is Burnt Out

first in the open air, and it's so powerful that no tree or shrub can grow around. It kills them all. Even horses will drop down from the effect, and your nose will bleed like everything. It turns lots of people quite stupid. The smoke can be seen rising twenty miles away. It's like a big fog over all the land, with sometimes a thousand tons burning at one time. There were two thousand men employed at TILT COVE. That was Mrs. Dowell's home, and her father is working there still to this day, since he was seventeen years old.

### Palmerston Corps.

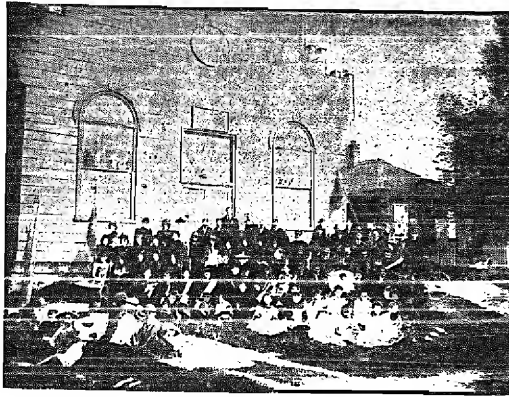
ENSIGN DOWELL planted his sharp and shining axe in the corner and dropped himself on a box, whilst he



ENSIGN DOWELL.

mopped away the beads of sweat from his frank Newfoundland brow. Half a day had been spent in the bush by the indomitable Ensign with his Lieutenant chopping wood for the quarters, from a chopper generously purchased for this purpose by one of the hard-working soldiers. MRS. DOWELL heaved up the trap-door to the cellar below the kitchen. "See all those nice eggs?" said she. "Three dozen and a half one of our people gave me the other day when I was visiting. 'Why, that's too many!' I told him. 'No, no,' he said, 'the Lord has done more than that for me through the Army—it's no joke too many!' Palmerston is just a proper Salvation Army."

"THERE'S NO DENYING the town



PALMERSTON CORPS.

itself is naturally very moral and inclined to the right as a whole. The corps is good—good in every way. It's just a nice, even, mixed, all-round corps. The soldiers are about evenly balanced, half being men and half women, of all ages, old and young.

#### From 15 to 80 Years,

most of them Army converts—some of them old stingers from the very commencement of the work, and some of them young, bright converts. We have ten new recruits just enrolled.

AS TO THEIR OCCUPATIONS there, they are just properly mixed also: some are farmers, some laborers, some railroad men, some work in the mill and factories, and so on. In the woolen mill we have six soldiers employed. But the difficulty is, quite a number live out on their land in the country and can only drive in once a week for the Sunday. That makes it heavy fighting for a few town hands in week nights. The burden of the open air falls on just a certain set number. Here we have none of the spirit of show-off, and never a bicker amongst them, thank God.

THE MAIN DIFFICULTY lies in the scattered position of the homes of the soldiers. It took us two days' driving to visit a dozen of them, and in that time we covered a distance of sixty miles in the round. Of course we have to borrow a horse and rig, but the Palmerston folks are a remarkable, kind-hearted people. Quite a few of them keep horses, and they are always willing to help us over the ground.

THE TOWNSPEOPLE are a hard-working set. Scarcely any of them but are close at it at something or other. Our soldiers turn out well every day. There were forty-two on the march on Sunday afternoon. How's that for a little scattered place?

THE OLD COLORS were getting worn out from use, in the wear and tear of steady use, so the donors collected enough money to buy a new

one from Headquarters, and then they presented it to the corps in the name of

#### The Coming Army.

asserting their intention to be as loyal to the flag with the fiery star as their fathers and mothers have been before them during the ten years that are past since they started beneath the colors to brave the storm and bear the brunt of many a hard-fought battle, doing their utmost to advance the cause of the Kingdom of Christ.

THE BAND BOYS are united, humble and earnest. They have suffered one draw-back in the direction of being minus a leader, but the son of one of the soldiers, a quiet little lad of about twelve years, Smithie Bell, undertook to do his best with the lead cornet, and bravely he has carried out his contract for months past. The band includes six pieces and the drum. Recently God has saved two more musicians, who are taking instruments, one of them having previously played in the town band. Moreover, BROTHER CANTLON, formerly bandmaster at Winnipeg, now resident at Wingham, has promised to come over and help all he can to develop the latent musical ability on our silver-seeking Palmerston band.

THE JUNIOR WORK is rejoicing in five steady companies, who hold their classes in separate corners of the barracks and soldiers' hall, forming together at the close for an address from the Ensign. They are also in command of

#### A Library of Forty Books

thirty of these were purchased from Headquarters and the remainder given.

THE CROWDS are mixed generally, not only the poorer, but the better classes (whatever that may signify, there are all as so much on one hard-working equality, attending the indoor and outdoor meetings, the

church congregation often slipping in at the close of their own service.

Our own proper leaders—our followers—are excellent in behavior, setting an example to the Dominion by assisting to clean out the barracks, with hearty good-nature carrying the water for it themselves. God bless the boys. Finally, the rent is paid up, clear of cartridge.

—TO—

### The Local Agents and Box Holders

—OF THE—

#### West Ontario Province.

My Dear Comrades. — It is with great pleasure that I have been appointed by the Commandant as your Provincial Agent, and my object in coming amongst you is as heretofore, to be the greatest possible blessing to you all. I am very anxious and desirous that the scheme should be made a success, and if we untidily put our shoulders to the wheel success is sure to follow. Now, my comrades, I am aware of some of the difficulties which you may have to contend with, but remember God is our sufficiency. As for myself, there shall not be left

#### One Stone Unturned

to help you all in your God-given work, and I am confident and feel that I can rely on you to push the scheme in this Province with more zeal and earnestness than ever before.

If we can only get out two thousand boxes, which I am endeavoring to do, and if every box holder put in twenty-five cents per quarter, we shall raise the magnificent sum of two thousand dollars per year. And what an enormous amount of good could be accomplished! How many poor fatherless and motherless children could be cared for and taught to serve God? And the poor girls who have wandered away from lives of purity and are now living in sin and debauchery in the cities of this fair Dominion of ours, would be brought back to lives of godliness and would be led to praise God, not only on earth, but through eternity.

#### What a Blessed Work!

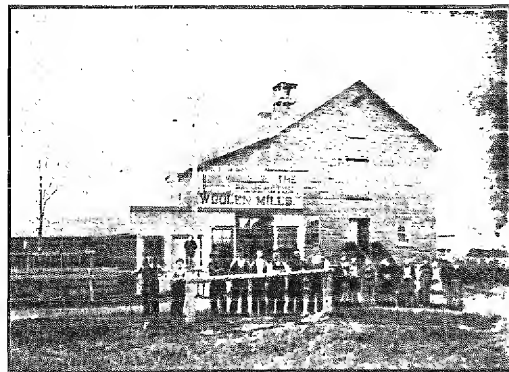
So far on my trip the work has been very encouraging, the agents have manifested a spirit of willingness and determination. We are in for victory. Watch the "Cry." Look out, Magee!—SIDNEY B. SCOBELL, P.A.

#### London Staff at Ingersoll.

#### SUCCESSFUL SALVATION GATHERINGS.

Ingersoll Corps celebrated Queen's Birthday in true Army style. STAFF CAPT. SHERTON, CAPT. CREIGHTON and LIEUT. GRIFFITHS arrived in time to take hold of the solemn convention, the first of the special meetings. This was well attended by soldiers and Christians. At night the GIPSY JINGLE BAND, under the efficient leadership of SECRETARY IDA HENDERSON, helped to make the programme at the "Hallelujah Concert" bright and interesting. The visiting officers also gave several good selections, accompanying themselves by harp, guitar, cornet, organ, etc. "Grandpa Bass" was also recruited by Lieut. Griffiths. Saturday morning an OPEN AIR MEETING was held on the MARKET SQUARE. When the invitation was given ONE HUNDRED THIRTY-eight gathered and listening from sin, afterwards testifying to the change of heart. May God ever keep him true. Again at night the OPEN AIR SERVICE drew together such a gathering as is seldom congregated on the streets of Ingersoll and many heard the plan of salvation whom we seldom reach. The Sunday services were beautiful throughout. — Miss Kennedy.

He who is false to a present duty breaks a thread in the loom and will find a flaw when he may have forgotten its cause.—H. W. Beecher.



PALMERSTON WOOLLEN MILLS.

six Palmerston soldiers among the employees in the above group.







**BONAIVISTA, NFED.**—The week past has been a tough fight with the enemy, but victory at the end in the shape of NINE SOULS for pardon and THIRTY for a clean heart. Lieutenant Thompson, from Bird Island Cove, is here for a few days to assist while the Captain is recruiting strength—T. P. G.

**HALIFAX I.**—On Friday afternoon (Queen's Birthday) we held a united holiness meeting. It was a refreshing time to our souls. FOUR SOULS sought God for pardon and the blessing. And at night an auction sale children's meeting. Quite a crowd filled the hall. The meeting was interesting and edifying. The bidders were PLEASURE, FASHION, WEALTH, FAME and CHRISTIANITY. The children were knocked down to Christianity. Praise God, religion has the promise of the life and the life beyond. Christ is the source of all true life and satisfaction. We had a good day on Sunday, one soul at the cross. Praise God—Sergeant Major Caslin.

**ST. JOHN, N.B.**—A united meeting has now been held at each of the six different city corps. SOULS HAVE BEEN SAVED at every meeting. Hallelujah! Tuesday night at Number One seventy-six soldiers met for open air, the barracks was well filled and a proper S. A. meeting was led by ENSIGN COOMBS. The officers from each corps assisted. CAPT. MILLER sang, "I've got the devil turned out, my friend!" ONE SISTER came at the mercy seat. At the close ice cream and bananas were served. The Officers have worked like Trojans to get the corps debt cleared off. At last it is done. "And now," said the Captain, "I think I can have a new gunnery." And he can wear it, too, with a clear conscience—Ettie Whitaker.

**TILBURY CENTRE.**—The other day while driving out to Glenwood to hold a meeting our Circle Corps horse (George) got scared by some children playing nearby, wheeled right round and away we went down the street. "John Gilpin" style. We managed to escape with a few slight bruises and a good shaking up. Yesterday, Sunday, here in Tilbury we rejoiced to see ONE new soldier who was never converted before, cry out to God. We are also having some good children's meetings, twenty present Sunday. Splendid attention and a good work being done—C. Stevenson, Lieutenant, for Capt. Dover.

**CHATHAM DISTRICT.**—The work in TILBURY CIRCLE, under Capt. Dover and Lieut. Stevenson, is progressing. I visited Glenwood Brigade a few days ago and enrolled THIRTEEN RECRUITS. Two more brigades, Merlin and Valetta have been added to the Circle. BLENHEIM, under CAPTAIN R. STRINGS, and who will surely go ahead. I had a good soldier's meeting here; vows were renewed, which, if carried out, will do a lot to lift the corps. CAPT. HOWGROVE has charge of RIDGETOWN, with CAPTAIN BORD for his able assistant. Mrs. Moore and myself spent a night here and had a good meeting. The old stand-bys of eight or nine years ago are still in the fight. CHATHAM, the District centre, is doing finely well. We have had souls almost every week for the past six months and OVER TWENTY RECRUITS ENROLLED, besides a dozen Juniors. We are in for a good fight in the open air this summer. Beautiful Park, good crowds and many souls to be saved.—D. C. Moore.

**AT THE TEMPLE** on Sunday we had a glorious day. Major Collier and Social Staff were announced to lead the meetings. The holiness meeting was a good beginning. The afternoon open air was just splendid and so was the collection, which amounted to \$250. In the Jubilee Hall the afternoon meeting was a real rouser. It was lively and yet impressive. Capt. Ross, who led the testimonies, gave an amazing illustration of his relationship to the social (which he claimed was very near), in which he made out that he was the "grease man." Cadet Wray testified to God's goodness to him, and Lieut. Collier spoke feelingly of how the commander's life had been a means of stopping him in his career of sinfulness, and he said: "If anyone had cause to thank God for salvation from the depths of sin Cadet Wray had." When he saw the change he doubted no longer and today he is doing all he can for God and souls. His testimony very graphically

showed how God had changed both of them and made them really "new creatures." Ensign Fox soloed and spoke. At night we had a fine meeting. Cadet Ross soloed and most of the Social Officers took part. We need not say any more, except that we wound up with SIX SOULS in the Fountain and a Newfoundland dance, with Ensign Fox took on active part, and Mrs. Collier soloed. Come again, Major!—"One Who Was There."

**NEWMARKET.**—Newmarket had the pleasure of having in their midst Canada's beloved Commissioner. His meeting in the Christian church was beautiful. He explained the Army's origin, and doctrines, and principles in a most efficient way. His arguments were forcible and logical. "Don't be narrow minded. What a fool you would be to judge Canada by Newmarket! Take in the vast Dominion!" The holy influence of that meeting shall never be effaced. "The soldiers' meeting was better felt than can be expressed. His arguments, but his footsteps are visible. We cannot forget your labors of love, dear Commandant, since coming to our midst. Verily the battle has been fierce. We have been close observers of all your conflicts in season and out of season. The great day of retribution is coming. "He that overcometh shall receive a crown of life." We shall conquer! We shall conquer! Through the blood of the Lamb.

WM. LEWIS.

**MONTREAL III. (French)**—I am sure many of you will be pleased to hear that we are again back on St. Lawrence Main street in a very pretty little hall, seating about two hundred people, which we opened Sunday, May 5th, with a very fair crowd of eager listeners. Then on the 10th we had a banquet, the proceeds of which went to pay for some new chairs we got for our hall. The officers and soldiers from Nos. 1 and 11, with brass band from No. 1, also the officers from the different branches of the Social work in the city were present. All seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves, and best of all we felt the presence of God with us. We are praying and believing that God is going to give us a rich harvest of souls. SOUL ask our comrades to remember us at the throne of grace, for we have difficulties that many of you know nothing about. Still, thank God, we know in whom we have put our trust, and "If God be for us, who can be against us."—Capt. Kerr, for Adj. Roux.

**BRANTFORD.**—Thursday's meeting was a rouser. With us, Paris' special correspondent, Light Brigade agent, and two sisters. Next morning, 24th May, off we go for Simcoe. We all got gloriously blessed, especially in the Officers' Council. Of course Major Reed was at the helm. Sunday, 9 a. m., the S. A. led the meeting in the W. C. T. U. Hall (they give a free breakfast to the poor). We had a powerful meeting; holiness meeting topped them all. Captain Col was up every day, and in the afternoon we formed a ring in the VICTORIA PARK. Here we poured forth hot Gospel shots for about an hour. In the meeting inside MRS. CAPT. RICHARDSON led us in some testimonies. She is beginning to look like herself again. God bless her! REV. BRO. HENDERSON read the lesson. 7:30 p. m. finds us on the Square firing at the devil. Joe got into the ring all smiling. He said "I don't know whether I feel happy or no," but I feel happy. Inside many were on the point of yielding, but told the old song, "not to-night."—J. B. Donli, S.C.

**BEDFORD CIRCLE.**—This is the place for crowds. They come to the centre, Pearson, in large numbers. It was here I met the man who is so well known around these parts, ADJT. MAGRE, of the Light Brigade. We first met in Yorkville Training Home, seven years ago. From that time we separated there we didn't have a chance of having a go in together till this opportunity presented itself.

From Pearson we journeyed to Knowlton. We spent two nights there. The second night we were reinforced by CAPTAIN MILSON, LIEUTS. HILL and ENGLAND, and some other comrades. At the time we wondered where the others came from, but were highly delighted when we were informed that at Waterloo a few nights previous to this they had FIVE SOULS. Waterloo is

known as Satan's Headquarters. They have not only come to the penitent form but are marching and doing all they can for God.

When at Iron Hill for Saturday a young man, a BACKSLIDER, RETURNED to God. WATERLOO needs your prayers. RICHMOND is improving very nicely. CAPT. SMITH and ADJET HARRIS are doing their best for God in this town. They have just opened Melbourne.

**HALIFAX I.**—On Thursday night there was a grand hallelujah wedding in our barracks, which was well filled. The contracting parties were Sergt.-Major Seth Hudson, of Halifax I. corps, and Sis. Mary Taylor, of New Glasgow corps, Bandmaster Hiesler and Mrs. Hiesler acting as groomsmen and bridesmaid. The hall was appropriately decorated for the occasion. Across the platform was a wreath and banner, with the inscription, "God bless the bride and groom." After a service of prayer and praise and the reading of God's word, Ensign Gage read the Army articles of marriage. The Rev. Richard Smith performed the marriage ceremony, making them man and wife. They then gave their testimonies and vowed they would be in future fully devoted to the best. After a short prayer meeting and inviting sinners to the cross, quite a crowd sat down with the happy couple upstairs in our cosy little hall and partook of the good things spread before them. May the Lord bless the Sergt.-Major and his wife and make them a blessing to all!

I have to record also the sad news of the death of Bro. Lewis Davis, one of our handmen and oldest soldiers, who passed away after a short illness. He was well in his soul. God comfort the bereaved ones.—Sergt.-Major Caslin.

## Northern District, Newfoundland.

BY ENSIGN GOODY.

Hallelujah! We still live, though like the extremities of the body the first to find the cold and the last to throw off our great coats because of living so far in the north. Yet all this daunts us not. CAPT. BETHUNE, of TILT COVE, is in a high tide of success. He has just initiated the names of SEVENTEEN RECRUITS ready for enrolment. Others to follow. LIEUT. HISCOCK, of JACKSON COVE, has not blown his own trumpet much this past winter, but I expect on visiting the corps to find the platform full of new faces, a large crowd of new soldiers, a new quarters, an enlarged barracks and a what-not in his new quarters. He now takes up Little Bay. His old comrades will miss him, but the best of friends must part one time. God bless the Lieutenant. CADET BERRY also, like a Labrador missionary, has done excellent work among the people up LITTLE BAY, WARD HARBOR and WILD BIGHT. A large number of souls have been won. Candidate Oxford came near losing his life while working in the mine. A lot of earth fell, cutting him much. EXPLOITS—Capt. Harwood has got into his new barracks, owing to hard times the barracks had to be covered with birch bark, not being able to purchase slungias. Now I have to go 30 miles up the river to find the noted Capt. Baker, the person whom a soldier told to pack his box and go home because he could not sing well. You have only to wait till he gets in motion to prove that, for he can do it both ends, mouth and feet. He commended the latest opening, BOW-WOODVILLE; has a new barracks begun already. Reports 20 at the penitent form one night. Go on, Baker. Capt. Holmes, of MORTON HARBOR, has got into her new quarters. A city set on a hill, in this, already termed "The Light House." TWILLINGATE, the last though not behind, reports a few souls. Keep at it and you'll win. Captain Gosling has gone in the "Salvationist," which, while on its way to Milly Island, got demasted. Oh, what she suffered with everything over her head! There it was, the picture of despair, nothing left but the little mizen-sail; but she will soon be ready again.

To finish up, we are all very much disappointed over the Commandant not being able to visit till October, but when he comes there's a good welcome.

## MISSING

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert H. Booth, Commandant, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the word "Inquiry" in the corner of the envelope.

FIFTY CENTS SHOULD ACCOMPANY APPLICATIONS.

1560.—GOULD, H. Last heard of at Toronto Junction. Had then two children. His sister, Mrs. Weston, Fort Arthur, Ont., would like to hear from him.

1571.—TINDALL, MRS. ROBERT. Address wanted. Husband had large heavy stable in Winnipeg. Two years ago they moved to Edmonton, North West Territory. Mrs. Tindall is a regular attendant at Salvation Army meetings. Any information will be acceptable.

1572.—DOHERTY, EDWARD. Was last heard from, he was in partnership with a man in the blacksmith business in Clare County, Michigan, in 1890. His brother, J. Anthony, then lived in Harrington, Oxford County, Ontario. Edward was born in Birmingham, England, and Anthony is Leamington, England. American "Crys" please copy.

1573.—EMPEY, HIRAM STANTON. Last heard of in Texas, U. S. Any information regarding the above-named, will be acceptable if sent to A. J. Empey, care C. O. Miller, 128 Gore Avenue, Vancouver, B. C. U. S. "Crys" please copy.

1575.—SMITH, MRS. JANE (OR DAUGHTER ALICE). Left Dublin, Ireland, in 1881. Last heard of in 1886. Gave address as Postoffice, Toronto, Ont., but when written to the postmaster returned the letter saying there was no such person there. Will she or anyone knowing of her whereabouts kindly communicate with her sister, Louisa—Mrs. McDonnell, 11 Carysfort Avenue, County Dublin, Ireland. American "Crys" please copy.

## THE DESPERADOS.

They Fight in West Ontario—Many Souls Won.

THE DESPERADO BRIGADE was dedicated in London for conducting soul-saving meetings through the Western Ontario Province, a week in each place.

ST. THOMAS being the first place, open air demonstrations, house to house visiting was the order of the day. God came in a mighty way upon them and blessed their efforts by saving TEN SOULS and over ten in a clean heart.

ST. MARY'S comes next. This is a hard spot, nevertheless the desperados waged desperate war and succeeded in capturing TWO SOULS. Wonderful things in the open air.

STRATFORD, the next fort to be attacked. Arrived on Tuesday, found Capt. MacKenzie was away doing some special meetings at Downsview, but returned in time to take her part in the quartette, as did Capt. Graham on the bagpipes. Here the Brigade was considered too desperate, by the police, in their efforts to arouse the inhabitants to their danger, for they threatened to run them all in; but God gave them the victory and SOULS WERE WON for the Kingdom.

SEARWORTH was also attacked. A sorrowful week was spent in this place and their efforts were not in vain. MANY SOULS were made mad, many convicted, and many were made glad, praises God.

CLINTON.—Here we were strengthened by Captain Scobell, the provincial agent for the G. E. S., and a Holy Ghost time was realized, although there were very few visible results. Hallelujah! we are in for victory.—S. Correspondent.

Figs have been washed, but none have ever been cured of their love for mud.—Ram's Horn.

"Through and through, Jesus Save me to the uttermost All the way to glory."—02

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AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE

VOL. XL No. 38. [General



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